

March 12, 1975 Wed.

Dear Vicki and Jim,

This morning I am going to Mary's and we are going to take the baby to Southcenter and have her picture taken. She is six months old now and is just on the verge of figuring out how to crawl.

Mary and Mike rented their house to a young girl for 190 dollars a month and a hundred dollar damage deposit. Mike told her that they had been robbed ^{back} and troubles there, but she said she had a dog so wasn't afraid.

Dad is going to take next week off and work at Phil Stewart's office. They called him to ask him if he would come in and do some computer work. Dad is happy



to go as they aren't very busy right now at Tracy's and he was pretty bored.

I played bridge again yesterday with a young boy who reminded me of Gary. I hadn't planned to play but Ruth called to see if I would so I did. This boy is a new player and I am sure we come in last but I didn't stay to see. It was fun anyway and he would get so excited when ever we would get a high board which was very seldom.

Our weather is still on the cool side so I haven't done much yet in the yard but at least the tree man cleared up the front yard.

I had better get on my way now and I hope you are getting along fine.

Love, Mom.

